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WHOLE NO.

I'M LONELY.

BY FREDERIC ADOLPHUS.

In lonely this evening, dear Mary,
Oh, would that I were with thee!
Till by thy side, dear Mary,
And ask thee to smile on me.

In lonely this evening, dear Mary,
As I sit in the twilight, I greet
The fading of thee, dear Mary,
As my thoughts do homeward stray.

In lonely tonight, dear Mary,
When all are hushed in sleep,
When none but I, dear Mary,
Thy sleepless vigil keep.

In lonely tonight, dear Mary,
As I gaze on the stars in the sky
And imagine my love, dear Mary,
To their light which never will die.

In lonely this evening, dear Mary,
The birds are singing as sweet
And the flowers look sweet and fresh
As the birds in the spring.

In lonely today, dear Mary,
Although in the midst of the day,
For they talk of tonight, dear Mary,
But of things that pass away.

They speak not of love, dear Mary,
That pure and heavenly love—
Which the all-blessed and Father
Gives down from the land above.

They speak not of thee, dear Mary,
Thou whom I love so well,
With whom I hope sincerely
Forever on earth to dwell.

And oh, if my hope be granted,
For it lies with thee to say,
I'll be as one enchanted,
If but to tell you I'll not stray.

For long would I, dear Mary,
Be happy, what I would feel,
In life and death,
In life and death, in life and death.

MAUD.

BY PAUL HAYWOOD.

PART FOURTH.

NEW YORK CITY, April 4, 1861.

Spring in all her youthful charms has come to gladden the heart of man after this cold and gloomy winter—the earth and trees teem with her radiant smiles—the appearance of the city is wonderfully changed, in the more retired parts the trees are leafing out, and the birds, which hang from the eaves of the doorways and windows, sing a glad song to the passer-by, reminding him that winter is gone, and the fresh beauties of this delightful season have come once more.

Yet I work on! never ceasing, for the past so full with gloom I dislike to think of—four long months have rolled away, and yet no change has come. I have not seen Maud since that painful meeting. Morgan still boards with Harry Willard, he has got an appointment on the News as business reporter. We never speak of Maud now, they know it is painful to me to hear her name mentioned, therefore, they respect my feelings and keep silent about her. I am alone—ah! what a meaning has that word—alone!—drifting in this sea of humanity with no object to love me. Yet I love, and I hope—my soul yearns for love, I am more deeply wedded to literature than ever—it is the food which feeds my mind and ever buoy me up in the darkest hours.

I have been very sick for weeks—they tell me at one time they gave me up, that my mind wandered, and I was fearfully ill. I am now quite weak, and the Doctor says I must seek some foreign country, and there recruit my health. Mr. Haller, God bless him!—says I must go—he will pay me well for my letters, and I shall not want for money, when I recover my full health—and only then—he will allow me to return to my labors on the News. It is now six weeks ago—I remember it!

I had been very gloomy all day, and in the evening some strange fancy seized me that I could not control. It was opera night, Norma was to be sung, and I felt a desire to attend—Maud in all her wild beauty was continually before my vision. It was impossible to drive her from my thoughts—Fred was sitting with me in the office, reading at the time, I dressed him quite hurriedly—

"Fred, this opera night—I think I will go!"

"That's right, Horace, glad you feel in such spirits—go by all means! It will do you good, you have been too gloomy of late, not out into the gay world once more, and I'll be bound, you will be yourself again!"

"I'll go and get as crill, it is a long while since I have done that, but I think my car has not become so dull as to forget the music of Norma!"

"No, indeed! I can tell from your pen will stir up the opera world and put new life into the singers!"

"Well, good-by, Fred!" I said, taking my hat.

"Good-by, Horace, and success to you!"

I found the opera crowded, I was alone in my box, and the gay scene of the audience in all their lively glee rather pleased me, the music certainly made my spirits gay, I set through the first net with a great deal of comfort. As the curtain fell, I cast my eyes to the other boxes, in the one directly opposite sat a group of familiar faces, how I trembled when I first noticed them. There were Maud with Mr. Handly and Ada Lawrence with Harry Willard, whether they had seen me before I cannot say, but their clever bows assured me they knew who I was. Maud seemed quite gay, frequently using her fan and looking at the audience with all the ease of a habitual opera-goer. Harry beckoned me to come and take a seat with them—I shook my head, signifying my wish to remain where I was. Again the opera was resumed, I had lost all relish for the music, and very closely watched Maud from behind the curtains of my box. Her forgetter were held carelessly in her hand, she seemed gently forward and listened to the singing with interest.

The prima donna came to that startling role where all is so grand! I gazed at Maud, I perceived she was quite excited, her words, "how sublime!" the first time she had listened to Norma I remembered. I felt a thrill all over me as I watched her. I turned my eyes to look at the great artist, in another second they sought Maud, there was a confusion in the box, it seemed as if some one had fainted, I could not tell who! I was in a terrible state of excitement, I rushed out into the street and hurried to the entrance where they must have by, I had not to wait long before I saw the worst, Maud had fainted! I walked into Broadway I had not traveled far down the crowded street when I felt a hand laid on my back. It was Fred's—

"Why, Horace, what ails you?" said he, "do you know all are observing your queer actions?"

"Fred, she has fainted!—I saw her, it was Maud!"

From that moment my nervous system gave way, and until this hour I have not been to write a single word. To-morrow I sail for Europe, hoping, by this change, to benefit my health and to be better able to meet the trials of life!

NEW YORK CITY, March 6, 1861.

My health is now quite good—eight months' travel in the Old World has done

much to build up my strength, and I hope to make me a wiser man! I have been home just a fortnight. My friends tell me I have improved, and I see by their manner they have strong hopes that the "Willard" will never bow under my pen. My series of letters, which I wrote for the News, while rambling among the ancient relics of the time, astonishing and interesting to every traveler who trends the continent of Europe, has proved a success. My former publishers have neatly bound them in book-form, with a very complimentary preface from the pen of my venerable friend, Mr. Haller. Though I have been back but a short time, I have several invitations to lecture, naming them is one I cannot resist. I have made no inquiries then Maud nor have I heard her name mentioned. I feel I have more control over myself and though that deep love for Maud will never leave me—at times it creates a sensation painful to endure—yet I feel, should I see most now, she would discover that I had become the sober man, that the wild enthusiasm of youth had departed, giving way to the stern realities of life. My friend, Willard and Morgan, are to accompany me. Fred has become a frequent visitor there, he tells me in the fall Bell Ashton will be his bride. I rejoice to hear it, she is a lovely girl, her heart is filled with kindness, and the mild blue of her eye floats a sunshine about my being whenever we meet.

NEW YORK, March 16, 1861.

I arrived at Willow Valley on Tuesday, Fred, the rogue, immediately left me for Bell's—saying, as we parted,

"Ah, Horace, don't think I slight you and the Golden Eagle—I have reasons to remember you both with pleasure—by staying elsewhere—there's a lovely fine waiting my coming, whose little self I love more dearly than all other objects in the world, and if you will not come with me, I shall be on hand at your lecture."

I made my home at the Inn—no other place would have suited me half so well. The old room was just the same, and though a sadness crept into my soul as I seated myself in the "old arm chair," yet with it came recollections soft and pure as the fresh air of June.

Mine host and his lady were as jolly as ever, their greeting was delightful.

Evening came—as the shadows stole over the bright sunshine of departing day, I felt a calm within. There was a quiet gladness to all Nature about the village, and I gazed out into the dreamy hush, so beautiful, and listened to the last faint warbling of the early birds—I felt how sublime were the works of God, how truly wonderful, how far beyond the comprehension of man!

I was disturbed from my reverie by that happy person, Harry Willard.

"Well, Horace, how do you feel—in trim for the lecture?"

"Perfectly so, my dear friend!"

"Should you be worried if you met old faces there?"

"Not in the least—I am strong now!"

A little later Harry and myself, with the president of the society, started for the lecture hall. On our arrival we found it crowded to excess, it was with difficulty we made our way to the platform from which I was to speak. On looking at my audience, I noticed many familiar faces. In front of me sat Fred and Bell, near to them Ada Lawrence, Mr. Handly and Maud. I did not start when I noticed

her, I felt a thrill about my heart—yes, I was surprised. I looked at her for a moment, I perceived she had altered very much—her face was paler and her manner more reserved, her eyes were deeper, her dress was plain—the purity of youth seemed to have forsaken her—yes, she was older—I felt it—in the sadness of the soul was too plainly readable on the features of that beautiful face.

A few seats farther back sat the Penwoods. How pale! but, alas, now had done its work, and neither the many little curls, so precious in their order, nor the grey edges of their attire could I rub out the idea that they had passed the bloom of youth. The rector and his minister wife I also saw. There was a Christian brightness shining on their countenances which made them a pleasant picture to look upon.

I felt a desire to step myself well as I gazed on these familiar faces—my feelings seemed to tell me I should accomplish it—I sat there impatiently waiting the moment when I should commence to speak to them on my favored subject—the "Realities of Life." The hour arrived, I was introduced to the audience by the president in a pleasing style.

I began my theme as I would deeper into the great subject, my feelings warmed, and it seemed to me I never felt my power so much before. All paid the deepest attention, Maud listened with no common interest, her dark eyes blazed with excitement whenever I caught her gaze. I spoke of the wonders of Europe, the grandeur of St. Peter's at Rome, of the skill of the masterpainter Michel Angelo, Virgil, Milton—I carried them to the home of Shakespeare—Stratford-on-Avon, Gullincher's, Byron's, Scott's, Burns' and others—pointing out these great lights to illustrate my subject—I reviewed the great minds of America and ended by urging on all to throw away this life in idle pleasure, but to reach, and if trouble came to tempt it under foot and scar for above it! And never, in whatever duty in life, forget that the great Master-workman of earth and eternity!

On taking my seat, I was honored with a hearty applause, and the countenances of my audience indicated that my lecture had gratified them. I looked at Fred and Harry, I was certain they were pleased and no doubt very much relieved from the anxious dread they had, that I might break down from the thoughts of old associations. When the audience were dismissed, many an old friend shook my hand warmly, none more so, than the kind rector and his lady. When I spoke with Fred and Harry, all Harry could say was "glorious! my dear friend!" The Penwoods could not express themselves, Miss Charlotte said I had rather beaten Mr. Gray's "Eulogy," and she was dumb-founded with delight, and Miss Maria, she said,

"She thought as 'Cherry did'—then she whispered, 'don't say a word about our being upset in the sleigh!' then she breathed as if a great load was taken from her mind, and urged me very much to make Penwoods Farms my home while there, assuring me Miss Dolly was now quite gentle, and both her and Jake were at my command. All of which I respectfully declined.

Bell Ashton was all goodness, the greeting she gave me was so sister-like, and she whispered, "Maud is delighted!" and looked very knowingly as she finished, pointing at Mr. Handly, "it's not too late!" Mr. Handly was extremely polite.

I spoke last Maud's eyes were kind, but they were very cold, in a moment more they were looking at me with a look of indifference, which I could not understand. I could not look at her without a pang, which she took—there was coldness in the look, I felt a quick stab in my heart.

"Mr. Willard, I am extremely sorry, I have listened with great interest to your lecture; may I be excused if I beg pardon, have you returned from your last sickness?"

There was something so humble, so humble in her manner, and yet so awfully defiant, that I felt it deeply as I replied,

"My health, Miss Maud, is now better than ever, I thank you for your kind opinion respecting my lecture. Have you been well?"

"As well as usual!"

Then I felt her hand turned to the others, as I did so—I caught Bell's eye, and I thought I saw a tear glisten there, she came to me, taking my hand off intimately, and said,

"Oh, I am so very glad, Horace, you are well once more!" kind heart, such as yours are always lovable. I was urged very hard to go with the party, and finish the evening at Ada's, but I refused—Bell seemed sad, and she looked at Maud with an expression of sorrow—Maud never changed the cold marble appearance of her face, except to say "Good-by!"

I left them, and walked alone to the Inn. What thoughts crowded my mind, what tears rushed to my eyes as I sat in the old arm-chair and looked into the blue sky pierced with stars. I felt there were times when it was far sadder to be the child than the man—for, in the former, we may weep and feel how humble we are and draw all the pleasant dreams of youth closer to our throbbing heart and give away to beautiful memories which the man must not indulge in.

Yes, there I sat, far into the midnight, the child of feeling! golden shadows floated over my mind—shadows radiant with purity and love! That angel figure came again, and she whispered, "Not here, but surely, there!"

NEW YORK, October 1, 1861.

The summer has flown rapidly away. I have devoted most of my time to a new work to be called the "Wanderer A-broad." My lecturing book is filled with appointments for the coming winter. I am gaining ground as a writer, so much so, that I have resigned my position on the "News," and give my full strength to book making and lecturing. Fred Morgan is to be married next month, his cup of joy is filled—happy fellow, a true friend and every way worthy of Bell's hand. I shall leave town to-morrow, I dislike parting from my two dear friends—I dread the change, when I return, Fred will be no more my room mate, another will claim his leisure moments, and though I shall be a welcome guest, yet the future will be unlike the past. And, for it is whispered, Harry in the spring is to make Ada his wife. Truly I shall be alone, traveling this mighty world, treading on into that manhood when the heart desires more than ever to be near some kindred spirit where it may enjoy domestic quiet known only to those who love. God is merciful! and I bow with humble submission to His will!

OCTOBER 4, 1861.

I am more calm to-night, yet I am dreadfully weak. How I have got through (Continued on eighth page)

LOVE IS AN ADAMANTINE CHAIN.

BY FINLEY JOHNSON.

Love is an adamant chain
That binds two hearts in one;
Which causes each to quail the dew
Proceeding from one sun;
It is that feeling in the soul,
Defying even death;
Which bears the name of one we love,
On our expiring breath.

The heart that truly, purely loves
When of that love bereft;
Is like a marble monument
By vivid lightning's cleft;
In vain, in vain you toil and strive,
Its beauties to restore;
No human power can e'er again
Unite its fragments more.

ONE YEAR AGO.

BY MATILDA.

One year ago, one little year
And what was I to thee;
A leaf upon the distant hill,
A bubble on the sea;
And now I am thine own and thou
Art all the world to me.

I would not give thy love for all
The wealth of India's shore;
I would not love thee less, dear one,
I must not love thee more—
With thee to cheer life's desert way
I can all things endure.

BIOGRAPHIC GALLERY.

Being Brief Notices of the Principal Actors in American History.

COMMODORE STEPHEN DECATUR.

A nobler or a braver man never trod the planks of a man-of-war's decks than Stephen Decatur; while his cool sagacity and clear-headedness were fully equal to his courage. In the destruction of the frigate Philadelphia, a Tripolitan prize, lying in the harbor of Tripoli, and his attack upon, and capture of, the Tripolitan gunboats, which were anchored under the very muzzles of the guns of the Turkish batteries; in his gallant capture of the Macedonian; in the brave challenge he sent to the commander of the British squadron, who had cooped him up in the River Thames, in Connecticut, to pit the two frigates United States and Macedonian with any two frigates in the English fleet, (which honor, however, was declined); in his energetic negotiations with the Tripolitans, which resulted so gloriously to the government under whose orders he sailed, and whose flag he went to vindicate;—in all these leading acts of his gallant life, as well as in many of minor account, Decatur exhibited the greatest talents for a naval leader, and wreathed for his brows a chaplet of renown which the world shall honor, and his countrymen glory in, until "the sword shall be beaten into a ploughshare, and the spear into a pruning hook."

Would that we could drop here the pen of record, and draw the veil of oblivion over the tragic act which caused his sun to disappear in mid-heaven in darkness and smoke. Terrible as war is, had the hero fallen amid the roar of his own victorious cannon, mutilated, mangled, and deformed, his had been the death of fame and glory; but that he should have fallen by his own hand—for we hold every death a case of suicide—is cause for regret as deep as it is useless.

Early in the war of 1812, Decatur superseded Commodore Barron in command of the Chesapeake. From that moment an enmity was established between them, which time only served to acerbate, and which led to many hard words on either side, and, in 1819, to a correspondence between them, which only precipitated matters, and ended in a challenge. The correspondence, afterwards published, was full of the most bitter accusations, cutting sarcasm, and biting irony, and was not justified by the positions the writers occupied in the world.

Both gentlemen professed to reprobate duelling, yet such was their mutual hatred, that neither would offer conciliation, although the friends of both did what was in their power to prevent the dreadful result. On a raw, chilly morning in March, 1820, these brave men, who had fought side by side for glory and their country, met in mortal combat on the field of Bladensburg, so famous for its unholy and bloody sacrifices to a false honor. Even on the Aceldamaic field, efforts were renewed to procure reconciliation, but neither would recede. Accordingly, the combatants took their ground, and each fired at the same instant, and each received the ball of his antagonist. Barron was very dangerously, Decatur mortally, wounded. The latter was conveyed to Washington, where his bereaved wife remained in blessed ignorance of the dreadful matter until

a few moments before the bleeding body of her husband was borne to his home. Her distraction was heart-rending, and the whole city was shrouded in gloom.

"The garlands wither on your brow;
Then boast no more your mighty deeds;
Upon Death's purple altar now
See where the victor-victim bleeds;
All hands must come
To the cold tomb;
Only the actions of the just
Smell sweet and blossom in the dust."

Shirley.

Commodore Decatur was born on the eastern shore of Maryland, on the 5th of January, 1779, and was killed on the 22d of March, 1820, in the 42d year of his age.

EL-KHUDA, the Holy.

Notwithstanding the many books written upon the Holy Land, the reading public is always ready to give a welcome to another. The many objects of sacred wonder in the Cities of the Bible guarantees an entertaining record from the pen of the tourist, albeit the ground traversed may be somewhat hackneyed and even the ability of the writer rather indifferent. But the very best book upon the theme, as it is also the most beautifully published, is a new narrative from the pen of a Southern gentleman, William Mason Turner, M. D., of Virginia; just issued in a royal octavo volume by Messrs. James Challen & Son of Philadelphia, the same firm who two years ago brought out those two splendid works Barclay's "City of the Great King," and "Osborn's Palestine Past and Present." *El-Khuda, the Holy, or Glimpses in the Orient*, is a work essentially different from those two. It is the result of a journal kept from Naples as far east as Jericho, the daily record of events being continued through the Holy Land and Egypt, back to Paris—including the Island of Malta, the cities of the Italian coast, and Marseilles. Faithful descriptions are given of Meesina, Cairo, Valetta, Jaffa, Kirjath jearim, Jerusalem, Bethany, Bethlehem, Jericho, the Jordan, Dead Sea, Beirut, etc., and a truthfulness is given to all the pictures from the fact that all these descriptions were written amid the scenes they describe.

An interesting feature of the work is the discussions which the author gives relative to many disputed points, such as the identity of the Church of the Sepulchre, actual site of Golgotha, place of the Ascension, etc. A full history of the ancient walls and ancient gates is given—the modern gates and walls being likewise fully described. There is also a well considered history of Jerusalem under the three controlling powers of Jew, Roman, and Mohammedan. When we say that with all these is interwoven a delightful and graphic narrative of personal adventures on the mountains, in the cities, and on the plains, we trust we have conveyed some idea of the importance and interest of this splendid work. No person of taste or culture should be without it, and it should find its way into every library.

From the N. C. Journal of Education.

Abolition Text Books.

Cleveland's Compendium of American Literature.

At the suggestion of several brother teachers, I beg leave to expose through your pages the virulent Abolition character of a new School Text Book, issued by E. C. & J. Biddle, Philadelphia, called "Cleveland's Compendium of American Literature." In this new compilation, the author is alike guilty of a violation of good faith, good taste, and good sense. His first work was a "Compendium of English Literature" a book still used in our best schools, and highly prized. I have also been using this work, and about twelve months since, upon learning from the publishers that a similar work was out on American Literature, I ordered copies for my first class in reading. In about two weeks use, I found out that it was a unique abolition manual, and discarded it at once.

First, about one fifth of its matter, which extends over 740 pages, is made up of the peculiar philanthropic Billingsgate of the Garrison, Sumner, Seward and Beecher School, with all of its choice perfumed phraseology, and all of its utter contempt for decency and truth. Twelve pages are devoted to Harriet Beecher Stowe, who, Cleveland says, is "without a rival in either Hemisphere," the benefit of which adulation is most cheerfully conceded, for no woman ever

before shocked the moral sense of the world by such black misrepresentation, to use no harsher term. The extracts selected from her writings are all on the "bleeding" subject, mostly, if not all, from the redoubtable "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

Charles Sumner is immortalized in about the same number of pages, with a minute, dolorous account of his affair with Brooks, in which our author rings the charges upon "cowardly assailants," "lasting disgrace of South Carolina," "inherent wickedness," "cause of freedom," &c., &c.

Miss Elizabeth Chandler, a Delaware Abolitionist, fills several pages, with five extracts, all on the interesting subject. A Boston poetess, and a slave owner there, till Nature's Higher Law dissolved the institution North, whose name is Phillis Peters, the wife of a man, "sometimes called Dr. Peters," is also rendered immortal in several pages, while the impartial author finds it convenient to omit even the name of Wm. Gilmore Simms! and that in a work professing to give the best specimens of American Literature. Next comes Dr. Channing, Whittier, Barnes and others, including Washington, Franklin, and Jefferson, whose writings have been culled and garbled, and newly translated and prostituted to the vile purposes of sectionalism. Indeed, a school boy would at once infer from Cleveland that the world, en masse, was made up of first water Abolitionists.

Daniel Webster is indeed allowed embalming by our author—but to oblivion, for having fallen from grace on the Fugitive Slave Law question.

But enough. The facts speak without extracts. I hope my brother teachers will pass round the name of Cleveland and his publisher. To the latter we would say, that the confidence reposed by the South in Northern school-book publishers, has heretofore been liberal and unsuspicious, but that confidence has at length become alarmed, and its eyes will henceforth be close upon you, and upon any vehicles, in whatever disguise you may send them forth, for the circulation of social and political poison in our midst. There are some other school-books, which the guardians of education and of the South should inquire into.

Six years ago I excluded from my list of text books, "Wayland's Moral Philosophy," yet it is used in our University and other schools. Mrs. Willard's Histories are in universal use, yet she is a first class abolitionist. So is Dr. Cutter, of "bleeding Kansas" notoriety. Let every book in which the individual sentiment and moral of our section is disparaged, be at once published and repudiated in all our schools of every grade. The ominous agitation of the great social question, which underlies the present political excitement, demands it. But aside from our interests, do we owe nothing to pride, to self-respect, and dignity—nothing to the cause of Southern educational progress and independence? If our text books are at fault, is there not ability and industry enough in the great body of Southern teachers to make them and enterprise enough in our publishers to print and bind them? In this connection, it is but just to say, that the firm of E. H. Butler & Co., Philadelphia, never published an unsound book of any kind, and in their Goodrich's Pictorial History of the United States, just published, the offensive part with regard to the history of the abolition of slavery in Pennsylvania, is expunged.

But I will close my hasty remarks. I hope to hear from the Journal of Education on this subject.

Yours,

D. S. RICHARDSON.

Happiness.

Now let me tell you a secret—a secret worth hearing. This looking forward for enjoyment don't pay. From what I know of it, I would as soon chase butterflies for a living, or baffle up moonshine for cloudy nights. The only true way to happiness is to take the drops of happiness as God gives them to us every day of our lives; the boy must learn to be happy when he is plodding over his lesson; the apprentice while he is learning his trade; the merchant while he is making his fortune. If he fails to learn this art, he will be sure to miss his enjoyment when he gains that he sighs for.

Physical Training.

[The following extracts from the report of a special committee, appointed to examine the subject with reference to the public schools of Boston, will be found equally applicable to our schools and families.]

All who have the care of children should give more attention to the full development of their physical powers, in connection with their mental training, that each one may grow up with a sound mind in a sound body.—Resident Editor Journal.]

No one will deny that a healthy, vigorous, and active physical system is an inestimable blessing. Bacon wisely places the good of the body, in health, strength, and beauty; for soundness of body is the first requisite to human happiness; the power of endurance is a necessary element of success in every pursuit of life; and a manly figure and a graceful deportment are valued and desired by all except the ignorant and debased. A famous Englishman, in accounting for the achievements of another still more famous, said of him, "I know he can toil terribly." A suggestive writer remarks that the first requisite to success in life is "to be a good animal." Under the keen competition of modern life, the application required of almost every one is such as few can bear without more or less injury; and many break down altogether under the severe pressure to which they are subject. Hence it is of especial importance that the training of the young should be such as not only to fit them mentally for the struggle before them, but also to render them physically able to endure its wear and tear. Bodily endurance is the whole estate of the poor man; and it is a possession indispensable to those who would perform with success the high parts on the theatre of life. The action of a strong character seems to require something firm in its material basis, as a powerful engine needs the support of a solid structure; and, accordingly, it will be found that a majority of persons remarkable for force and decision of character, possess great firmness, and vigor of constitution. The greatness and success of Washington were due, in no small degree, to his physical faculties and acquirements.

The connection between the body and mind and their reciprocal dependence on each other, should be understood and duly heeded, by the educator. The physical organs are the instruments which the mind employs in its operations.—Upon the condition of these organs, therefore, the efficiency of mental action must to a great extent depend. The muscular system sustains a peculiar and important relation to the nervous system which is the immediate organ of the mind; and the capacity of the brain, the centre of the nervous system, for the endurance of mental labor, depends, in a great degree, upon the proper exercise and development of the muscular powers. It is obvious that intellectual attainments are rendered comparatively useless where they are not made available by corresponding physical powers. The mind is incapable of exerting all its energies and the heart the kindest affections, if the body is in a state of debility and disease.

In view of facts like these, we may justly consider the preservation of health and the cultivation of the physical faculties as the foundation of the whole edifice of education. This care and cultivation of the body is what is meant by physical education. Its object is to favor as much as possible the development of the strength and activity of the body,—in the first place for the sake of moral and intellectual culture, and next for the labor to which man is destined.

The benefits of health are not confined to the individual; they extend to the community and to the future generation. In a political point of view, governments would do well to give encouragement to this branch of human culture, for it is important to a State to possess an active and vigorous population; or, as has been said, "to be a nation of good animals is the first condition to national prosperity." History teaches us that those races which have been the best developed physically, have been the conquering races, while the degenerate and enfeebled races have been the victims of conquest and oppression. Among the Greeks and Romans, athletic training was the basis of national education. This was one cause of the success of their arms. The Greeks, especially, were a superior race of men;

and, doubtless, their attention to physical education was highly influential in producing this result. Of modern nations, the English, in its well-educated classes, affords the best example of high physical and mental development combined. And it is said that the home-reared Englishman, of the well-to-do class, like his cattle, has been a constantly improving stock.

With us, especially in our cities, the reverse seems to be true. In stature, health and strength, there has been degeneration, instead of advance. Your Committee concur, in the main, with the views of the Superintendent as to the deficiency in health and bodily vigor, of the children and youth among us. Those persons who have never travelled, and who have never made the subject a study, are not fully aware of this physical degeneracy, because they have no standard of comparison. As a proof of its existence, however, it may be remarked that foreigners, on their arrival in America, are struck with the predominance of sallow, thin, unhealthy countenances, while on the other hand, the American, on his first visit to England, is surprised at precisely the opposite phenomenon,—the ruddy and healthful countenances being in the majority.

The causes of this degeneracy suggest the remedy. Heretofore, intellectual education has engaged our attention almost exclusively, while we have thought little of the bodily welfare. Much has been said and written about raising good horses and cattle, but till recently, little has been said or written as to the rearing of well-grown men and women. The re-education, however, has commenced. Parents are opening their eyes to their past errors. Public opinion demands a better physical education. Information on this subject is eagerly sought for. Already something has been accomplished.

But what ought to be done in our schools in this respect, is the practical question to which the special attention of your Committee has been directed.

In general, it may be said that the school has been established and is maintained to promote, as far as it is capable, the well-being of such children as are privileged to enjoy its benefits. The school ought to train the pupils in those practices and habits which tend to secure permanent and vigorous health, as well as to discipline their minds, and store them with knowledge. We have erred in ignoring the body too much, and in devoting our attention too exclusively to the mind; whereas the culture of the body ought to be regarded as the basis of success in the other branches of education. Hence our education is onesided. It lacks symmetry and proportion. We have given the pupils too much mental exercise relatively, and too little physical training. We have felt that every hour of emancipation from the tasks was an hour lost. We have made the juvenile life much more like the adult life than it should be. Nature designed that the greater part of the vitality of children and youth should be expended in growth. We have compelled our children to break this law of health, by requiring the application of too much of their vital energy to brain-work.

The first step in this educational reform, is to see that the mental powers are not exerted at the expense of the physical.

It is the opinion of your Committee, therefore, that if a considerable portion of each school session were occupied by the pupils in the judicious practice of gymnastic exercises, their physical welfare would be greatly promoted, without any diminution of their mental acquirements.

For the other half of a courting match there is nothing like an interesting widow. There is as much difference in courting a damsel and an attractive widow as there is in ephering in addition and the double rule of three. Courting a girl is like eating fruit—all very nice as far as it extends; but doing the amiable to the blue-eyed bereaved one in black crape comes under the head of preserves—rich pungent syrup. For delicate courting, we repeat, give us a "live widder."

Said a woman to an old maid, "My husband is not so good a husband as he should be, but he is a powerful sight better than none."

THE DREAM IS PAST.

BY JENNIE.

The cherished dream of love is o'er,
And I must think no more of rest,
The troubled stream of grief doth pour
Its tide of sorrow through my breast.

I was happy, light and free,
No care had I for grief or pain,
But now, I find how hard it is
To love and not be loved again.

But I will raise my smothered pride
And learn to live without thee,
My sorrow in my breast I'll hide,
How hard it is to doubt thee.

And I may never meet thee more,
Yours letter that we never had met,
SEN the dream of love so soon is o'er,
And my faithful heart, can never forget.

Forever though hard, I give thee up—
Then cherish one, loved but too well,
I bow to him who gave the cup—
And murmur still—farewell, farewell!

THE SPIRIT OF LOVE.

BY MARTIN V. MOORE.

A moment here—a moment there—
As evanescent as the air—
But where the kindred spirits claim
The home where Love fulfils her name,
Will settle, as a bird of war,
And own that spot its only heaven!

LITERARY.

AMONG THE BOOKS.

BY J. STARR HOLLOWAY.

THE DEER SLAYER. Vol. XXV. of *Darby's Illustrated Cooper*. New York: W. A. Townsend & Co., Publishers.

This is one of the grandest novels ever written. It is only when we approach the sea and forest stories of Cooper that we learn the wonderful strength and grace of the man. There is no mistake of purpose here, but all is direct, glowing, grand. Of the renowned Leather Stocking tales, the *Pioneers* was the first in the order of the author's creation, but ranks next to the last according to the order of events; while the *Deer Slayer*, though the last written, is in reality the first of the series. Chronologically the five novels, of which the *Leather Stocking* tales are comprised, are arranged thus:—The *Deerslayer*, The *Last of the Mohicans*, The *Pathfinder*, The *Pioneers*, The *Prairie*; and new readers will the better appreciate their connection by making their acquaintance in the same succession.

It is through these novels that we trace the career of that wonderful creation of the novelist's pen, Natty Bumppo. No other character ever drawn by Cooper endears the author more to us than this simple-hearted, noble child of the forest, and we doubt not that the fame of Cooper depends as much upon this one character as upon most of his other creations combined. As to the typographical and mechanical execution of this volume, in common with the others of the series, it is all that could be desired. And the price is such that no one, however poor, need neglect or fail to add the volumes, month by month as they appear, to his literary treasures.

THE GREAT PREPARATION. By Rev. John Cumming. New York: Rudd & Carleton, Publishers.

As is well known this much talked of work is a sort of sequel to the equally famous "Great Tribulation," from the same author. The success which has attended the publication in this country of the latter work has called forth a uniform edition of the *Great Preparation*, which, like its predecessor, has been divided into two series or volumes, presenting a more open and readable appearance than the small type and contracted page of the London edition. The character and contents of the discourses are entitled to the earnest attention of every Christian mind. We admire the simplicity of the author's style; he is nowhere "learned" or ambiguous. We believe that his work is written with a conscientious desire to do good, and with no intention of spreading out dramatic terror in the minds of his readers, in his analysis and interpretation of prophecy.

HISTORY OF LATIN CHRISTIANITY. By Henry Hart Milman, Dean of St. Paul's. Vol. V. New York: Sheldon & Co., Publishers.

This noble work is rapidly approaching completion. Printed at the famous Riverside Press of Houghton, and got up externally in a manner that would do credit to the finest English publications, the very style in which it is issued proves how rapidly the demand for splendid editions of sterling books is increasing in this country. Ten years ago the publisher who would have spent as much money on a work of this kind as the Messrs. Sheldon & Co. are now doing, would have been thought mad. As it is, Dean Milman's

History is one of the literary successes of the day. It is a work which covers the whole history of Christian advancement and progress through the stormy period of the middle ages and down to a comparatively late period. He who has this work in his library, need look no further for intellectual food for a year at least, whether he be an intelligent man or an ignoramus.

FAST DAY SERMONS, Or the Pulpit on the State of the Country. New York: Rudd & Carleton, Publishers.

This handsome volume is calculated to do much good in the present excited state of the country. Among the discourses are the famous ones of Rev. Mr. Vandyke, and the Rabbi Raphael. Others are by Dr. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, Dr. Thornwell, of South Carolina, Dr. Palmer, of Louisiana, Dr. Dabney, of Virginia, Dr. Vinton, and others. Every reader will be glad to possess these masterly discourses in a substantial form, and the sale of the volume must be large.

WESTMINSTER REVIEW, January, 1861. LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW, January, 1861. New York: L. Scott & Co., Publishers.

These two grand periodicals, the first organ of the liberal party in England, and the other of the conservative, are both now issued for the January quarter from the never failing press of Messrs. Scott & Co., and in the well-known excellent style of their reprints. The *Westminster* leads off with an interesting article on Ancient Danish Ballads, which is followed by very readable papers on Alcohol: What becomes of it in the Living Body? Canada: the Neapolitan and Roman Questions, Cavour and Garibaldi, Dante and his Translators, and the usual complete resume of the publications of the quarter. There are also two articles which we do not like. One on American Slavery, which is written either in culpable ignorance or with malicious intent, and one on Bible Infallibility, which is positively blasphemous.

But the articles in the great conservative organ, *London Quarterly*, are never open to such criticism. They are always, whether written upon American politics, or religion, or any of the numerous subjects discussed in its pages, are always fair, and well informed and prepared with the object of disseminating truth and not error. The present number contains eight papers, one of which is a noble testimonial to, and critical examination of, our countryman, Dr. Motley's new volumes on the United Netherlands. Other papers are on Italy, Canada, Iron Manufactures, the Dogs of History and Romance (a splendid article,) Welsh literature, etc. Gifford, Southey, Lockhart, and Croker, were among the great spirits who raised this periodical to its present high position, a position which it shows no sign of losing. But all these reprints of the Messrs. Scott & Co. stand unrivalled in the world of letters, and are indispensable to the scholar and the professional man, while to the intelligent reader, male or female, in every station, they furnish a more correct and satisfactory record of the current literature and affairs of the day throughout the world than can be obtained from any other source. As the present numbers of the five periodicals begin new volumes, the time is an excellent one for beginning new, or renewing old, subscriptions. The American reader gets either one of the periodicals for three dollars, or the whole five for ten, less than one-third of their cost in Europe.

Christian Doctrines.

Neander, Muncher, and Lentz, are among the great men who have devoted their learning to an exposition of those principles which are the basis of religion and theology. The writings of the former are largely used as text books in this country, but they will not compare for scholarly character and thoroughness to the great work of Dr. Hagenback, now newly translated, and edited by Prof. Smith, of Union Theological Seminary, and published in two splendid octavo volumes by Messrs. Sheldon & Co., New York; Lippincott, Philadelphia. The history of Doctrines should enter into all theological education. Without it neither the history of the Church, nor of philosophy, nor the present phases and conflicts of religious belief can be thoroughly appreciated. It gives us the real internal life of the church. It renders important aid in testing both error and truth. It may guard against heresy

while it also confirms our faith in these essential articles of the Christian faith, which have been the best heritage of the Church. Viewed in this light, or the more simple one of a history of the progress and advancement of the religious world, and of society, Dr. Hagenback's noble work is the ablest and most thorough yet written upon the subject, and we cordially commend it to the pastor, the theologian, the teacher, the student, and the general reader.

MEMORY.

BY C.

O, memory! how devotedly mankind bow at thy shrine! And we feel that it is a precious privilege, that we can, occasionally, retire from the bustling throng, from the busy theatre of life, and muse upon the past; yes, often do our thoughts soar upon the wings of imagination, far back into the mystic days of yore, and feast upon golden dreams of long ago.

The great, the gay, the rich, the poor, the monarch, and the subject, alike desert the haunts of men and dwell, for a time, upon memory's page. When the bright son of prosperity has shed his evening rays, and the delusive meteors of hope, of hope passed from view, and all our fair prospects, are scattered fragments, wrecked upon adversity's sea; still one star remains—the star of memory—and presents to the mind pleasing images of the past.

It carries us back to childhood's happy days when we knew no care, no sorrow clouded our brow; when in innocent glee we sported along the meandering brook, or plucked the flowers in the alley, green; formed them into bouquets or carelessly tossed them by. How fondly do we linger upon scenes which transpired during our school days; happy period of life!

In memory's ear
We seem to hear—
The school boy
Shout for joy:
With a skip and bound
Hear his merry voice resound.

whose only care is to avert the displeasure of his teacher, who is apt to frown if the task assigned is not well performed. And the man of years almost wishes himself a boy again; that he might, once more realize the joy of those pleasant hours. But one glance at the destiny of man tells him that this can not be, and points him to the future, dark—impenetrable darkness shrouds the mind, and clouds of sorrow seem to be gathering; but, here again the fond recollection of a Saviour who bled on Calvary, for fallen man, cheers his declining years, nor forsakes him till he sleeps with his fathers.

The sons of fortune, fame, and glory love to dwell upon the events of their youth, pictured with everlasting force upon memory's adamant tablet. With what emotion does the wanderer think of his native land! whether upon stormy seas or distant shores; whether an emigrant or an exile, still the spot that gave him birth, the scenes of early life, the church-yard where his fathers repose, are things so firmly fixed upon his mind, that time nor space can blot them out.

Although the Greenlander may wander far from home, in regions where winter's icy land is unknown, and be surrounded with flowers that always bloom; and fruits, ever ripe; still the frozen seas and the snow-covered shores of Greenland, his sledge, his Reindeer; the brilliant display of the Aurora, are things engraven so deeply upon his mind, that time nor change can efface them.

View the Indian as he lingers around the last resting place of his fathers; he beholds his race waiting before the white man's march, as an April snow beneath a meridian sun. The forest where he and his fathers before him had raised the war-whoop, and sent their arrows with unerring aim to the heart of the buffalo and the deer; has fallen by the white man's axe: and where his light canoe once dashed up the Indian Father of waters, now the mystic steam boat swiftly plies. But still one comfort is left him; he remembers with delight, the bravery and fortitude of his fathers, and the promise of the Indian Prophet, that if he is a man true to his tribe, and faithful to the Great Spirit, he shall one day dwell in the spirit land, where the freezings of despair shall no more chill his blood.

Though rain rage around us; the mightiest Empires fall; the hopes of thousands are crushed: though the man in whom a nation glories, the lover and the

loved, are snatched away with unrelenting fury; still the charms of memory remain. Yes, all fondly bow at memory's shrine.

A Whole Family in Heaven.

BY GERTRUDE D. BENNET.

A whole family in Heaven! what a happy thought! Father, mother, sisters and brothers united never more to be separated. There, hand in hand, they walk the shores of the eternal world. One by one they bade a lie to their friends and families, who followed them with tearful eyes and breaking hearts to their last earthly resting-place, the grave. Aye, one by one they left this sorrowing world, to meet, never to part again. Happy, happy the thought. All tears are now dried from their eyes, and heavenly smiles beam upon each shining face. Joyful music fills their ears, as golden harps by their fingers are touched—and their eyes sparkle with a joy which is not of the earth. No tears can ever again dim their eyes—no grief ever more fill their hearts, for, in the presence of the ever living God, now dwells that whole family.

THE DEAD.

Soundly sleep the dead. No earthly sound can awake them. Naught but the trumpet which is to proclaim that the day of Judgment is at hand. The grave is the only harbor for the sad and tempest-tost soul—a bed for the weary and wayworn earthly traveler, where he may lie down and rest undisturbed, for there alone the weary sleep in peace. In the grave the hands of the oppressed are burst asunder, and broken hearts are healed. There are neither master nor servant, for the small and the great are equal.

The dead leave behind them their examples and the influence of their actions—we are surrounded by their works, we sit by the same fireside, eat at the same table, sleep in the same room, and walk in the same paths they have walked in, yet, how little we think of those departed ones, who slumber so soundly in the close confines of the tomb!

The Look.

"One of the Nevitts, Earl of Warwick, had so terrible a look when moved a little that it was said of him, every wrinkle in his forehead was a sepulchre to bury a prince in; he was of kin to that nation, Deut. 28, 50 that had fierce countenances; and Antiochus, a wicked King, is described in Dan. 8, 23, to be of a fierce countenance, his aspect was terrible; and some have been blasted by the frowns of mortals. When some men frown, look sour and sparkle with their eyes, they prove bagilisks and kill those they look upon."

Greenhill.

As this was written in the time of Queen Elizabeth we retain the antiquated orthography.

HEAVEN AND EARTH.—What a strange contrariety is here? The heaven is in continual motion, and yet there only is the place of rest. The earth ever stands still; and yet here is nothing but restlessness and inquietude. Surely the end of that heavenly motion is for the benefit of the earth; and the end of all these earthly turmoils is our repose in heaven. Those who imagine the earth to turn about, and the heavens to stand still, have yet supposed that we may stand or set still on that whirling globe of earth; how much more may we be persuaded of our perfect rest above those moving spheres. It matters not, oh God, how far a while I am vexed here below, if, ere long, I may repose with thee forever.

A Singular Succession of names.

A certain congregation known to the writer was destitute of a Pastor: they called first a man of the name of Man, but he would not accept. Next they had on trial a man whose name was Child, and he would not stay with them. They then tried a man by the name of Bull, who was settled over them several years; and the present pastor is a Mr. Hine, which is the Saxon word for "a peasant, a boar, a rustic &c."

Cherish a love of justice, truth, self-control, benevolence. Be governed by them in all things. Swerve not from the right for any present advantage. In all circumstances show thyself a man in unflinching rectitude.

The Tongue.

Death and life are in the power of the tongue; it comforts, it destroys; take the tongue of an evil man that slanders and back-bites, it's a great murderer.

We read of some double tongues, 1st Timothy, 3-8v., but such are treble tongues, and kill three at once, as Bernard saith; himself that speaks, the person he speaks to; and him he speaks of; and the worst is, he murders his own soul; therefore Chrysostome observes well, and saith: "The tongue is almost the very gate of death, it is the death and ruin of most men in the world."

It is a vain hope to please all alike.—Let a man stand with his face in what direction he will, he must necessarily turn his back upon half the world.

Professional Cards.

J. W. HOWLETT, D.D., J. F. HOWLETT, J. W. HOWLETT & SON, D.D., TISTS, Greensboro, N. C. 1-ly

JOHN W. PAYNE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, having permanently located in Greensboro, will attend the courts of Guilford and Davidson, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands. 6-ly

GEORGE W. COTHMAN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Lockport, Niagara county, N. Y. 10-ly

JACOB T. BROWN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, High Point, N. C., will attend to any business entrusted to his care. 11-ly

LEVI M. SCOTT, WILLIAM L. SCOTT, SCOTT & SCOTT, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, Greensboro, N. C., will attend the courts of Guilford, Alamance, Randolph, Davidson, Forsyth, Orange and Rockingham. All claims entrusted to them for collection will receive prompt attention. Office on North Elm street, fourth door from Lindsay's corner. Jan 21-ly

Medical.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, Philadelphia. A Benevolent Institution established by special Endowment, for the Relief of the Sick and Distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic Diseases, and especially for the Cure of Diseases of the Sexual Organs. MEDICAL ADVICE given gratis, by the Acting Surgeon, to all who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.) and in case of extreme poverty, Medicines furnished free of charge. VALUABLE REPORTS on Syphilis, Gonorrhea, and other Diseases of the Sexual Organs, and on the NEW REMEDIES employed in the Dispensary, sent to the afflicted in sealed letter envelopes, free of charge. Two or three stamps for postage will be acceptable. Address, DR. SKILLMAN H. HUTTON, Acting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South 3rd Street, Philadelphia, Pa. By order of the Directors, EZRA D. HEARTWELL, President. GEO. FAIRCHILD, Secretary. Nov. 3-ly.

WHY DO YE SUFFER WITH Cancer, Asthma, Scrophula, or any skin disease, when it is in your power to be speedily and effectually cured? Having treated many very bad cases—some of which were given up as hopeless by those not knowing my remedies—I have no hesitancy in saying I can cure any one of the above diseases in a very short time. Seeing is believing, and if any one is incredulous, I can produce a number of certificates from some of the first men in this and the adjoining States. Calls will be made, or medicine sent by mail.

He is also in possession of a plain and simple art, by which the worst cases of Stuttering and Stammering can be cured in a very short time. The afflicted would do well to write and describe their case.

Address, WM. E. EDWARDS, Greensboro, N. C.

GREAT EXCITEMENT!

THE UNION

Yarns are selling at factory prices, 95 cents per bunch. Sheetings

MOVING

At 9 and 10 cents; Drilling at 11 1/2¢/12 1/2¢. Brown Sarg 10 cents.

GOOD

Coffee 10 1/2¢; together with a variety of other articles, low for cash, 1 cent the

TIMES.

Feb. 12—Swep. R. N. CALDWELL.

JOB WORK.—The reputation we have enjoyed for the last five years sustains us in putting OUR JOB WORK IN COMPETITION WITH THAT OF ANY OFFICE IN THE STATE.

We will do any kind of Printing as neat and as CHEAP as any other office will, and ALWAYS HAVE IT EXECUTED WHEN PROMISED.

Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT, Greensboro, N. C. October, 1860.

HEPESER: and other POEMS.—By THO. H. HILL. The undersigned has now in press a volume of poems bearing the above title. Mr. Hill is well-known in this community, as the author of many fugitive poems, which—published anonymously—have "gone the rounds of the press"—sparkling, as pure gems, wherever set.

Having now reclaimed those wandering waifs, he presents them to the public—with others hitherto unpublished, and his publisher would only ask for them a cordial reception—impartial criticism.

The volume, a neat 12mo, will be sent by mail, free of postage. Price \$1 per copy. Orders should be forwarded at once to the subscriber, as but a small edition will be published. A liberal discount to the Trade.

Address, HENRY B. TURNER, Raleigh, Jan. 1 1861. N. C. Book Store.

LAMPS, LAMPS, LAMPS, LAMPS—

In consequence of gas having been lately introduced into our place, we have left on our hands a large assortment of Kerosene Lamps, which we propose to sell for less than the original cost. We can furnish lamps suited to churches, academies, parlors or kitchens. Call at the Drug Store may5 FOSTER & GORRELL.

NOTICE.—All persons having Accounts with me, or with COLE & ALBRIGHT, are requested to come and settle the same, as my books are now closed. B. L. COLE.

Mr. C. W. Wadlen, or W. H. Fancett is authorized to make settlements in my absence. B. L. C. Jan. 10-61.

LADIES' CONFECTIONERY.—Mrs. J. W. ALBRIGHT, (2 doors west of the Times Office) would inform the Ladies of Greensboro and vicinity, that she has just received a large and beautiful assortment of CANDIES, FRUITS, NUTS, PICKLES, PRESERVED FRUITS, &c. &c. Her selections being made especially for the Ladies, she respectfully solicits, and confidently expects a liberal share of their patronage.

Having made an engagement with one of the most experienced bakers in the State, orders for Parties, embracing Cakes, Candies, Nuts, Fruits, &c., can be filled, which for style and price, will defy competition. \$100 PER MONTH!—Any young man can make One Hundred Dollars in one month, with Tools for cutting Steam-Iron for marking clothes, books, &c.; which tools I will furnish for \$10. Try it. All money at my risk, if required. Address, JUSTIN S. CRESSY, may10-6m Drawer 23, Hillsdale, Michigan.

THE TIMES.



GREENSBORO, N. C.

Saturday, March 2, 1861.

J. W. Anderson, Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS.

The Times is published weekly, on Saturdays, at \$2 a year, in advance. No payment unless the money accompanies the order, and the paper will be discontinued at the expiration of the time paid for.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Subscribers receive their papers with a view to the convenience of the reader. No payment unless the money accompanies the order, and the paper will be discontinued at the expiration of the time paid for.

TO ADVERTISERS.

The Times has a circulation for advertising. Some of the most successful advertisements will be inserted. The following are our rates for advertising space:

One insertion, 4 lines	10 cents
Three insertions, 4 lines	25 cents
One month, 4 lines	1 dollar
Three months, 4 lines	2 dollars
One year, 4 lines	7 dollars
One insertion, 8 lines	15 cents
Three insertions, 8 lines	35 cents
One month, 8 lines	1 dollar 50 cents
Three months, 8 lines	3 dollars 50 cents
One year, 8 lines	12 dollars
One insertion, 12 lines	20 cents
Three insertions, 12 lines	45 cents
One month, 12 lines	1 dollar 75 cents
Three months, 12 lines	4 dollars 25 cents
One year, 12 lines	15 dollars

Good News From Washington.

The darkest hour is just before day. Our hope and confidence have been firm that national men would not let this Union be destroyed and its peaceful and happy citizens suddenly overwhelmed in a civil war likely to obliterate every hope for the future. We cling with the hope of a drowning man, sometimes almost hoping against hope, and we must confess the prospect was dimmed down to less than straw. But the darkest hour is just before day, and we come this week to our readers greeting them with good news, that the Union is saved—that reason has resumed his scepter in the brain of fanaticism—and that the PEOPLE have risen, in their might and said REPUBLICAN and UNION.

We have no time now to comment at length. The simple announcement that the Union is saved on terms honorable to the South, and that the glorious stars and stripes is still our national emblem is enough in itself to fill every heart with emotions of joy.

This news is perfectly reliable. We give some of the different dispatches that confirm it. We are informed, but cannot positively assert it, that the Southern delegates to the Peace Conference threatened to withdraw, when they were warmly solicited by the Republicans to remain, and that they would introduce and sustain a compromise in every way acceptable to the Slave States. Mr. Lincoln was telegraphed to hurry to Washington; he did so, traveling all night, reaching Washington Saturday morning, a full day later. We cannot give all the particulars in connection and in full; but our readers can readily fill up the gaps from the following dispatches.

The Baltimore American, of Tuesday, publishes the following extract of a letter from "a distinguished member" of the Peace Conference, dated at Washington Monday morning:

"As a matter of opinion, I can say, peace will be preserved, and the Union restored. We have reached the bottom of our troubles, and henceforth our fortunes will be brighter. The Conference has met and overcome the Territorial difficulty, in a most satisfactory to all the Slave States respects, and we entertain no doubt that we shall overcome all other difficulties, and reach a result on all points in controversy, to the satisfaction of a large majority, and probably close our labors on Tuesday. I cannot be more explicit."

An important indication is the vote in the House on Tuesday, reported by the Richmond Dispatch that the House "by a vote of 109 to 74, postponed Stanton's Force Bill until Thursday, bringing it under the President's rule not to sign any bill three days before adjournment." "This," says the Dispatch, "is equivalent to the defeat of the bill."

Also another vote in the House, tele-

graphed Tuesday night to the Raleigh Register by Mr. Gilmer, that "the vote for a compromise today was 132 to 53." The Register says of this: "The news which we give above we believe to be authentic. We have little doubt that Lincoln's sudden arrival in Washington was the result of a plan of his friends to let him see the precise ground on which he and the country stood, and that he has determined to persevere in measures which will prevent a final result of a civil war, while at the same time the rights of all the States will be preserved. This view of the matter is confirmed by the fact that Jeff. Davis, the so-called 'President of the Confederate States of the South,' is in Charleston, and has agreed to await the tender of Lincoln's inaugural before an attack is made upon Fort Sumter."

On the next day, Wednesday, the Peace Congress passed a compromise and adjourned. Ex-Governor Merced a member of the Conference from this State, telegraphs the following:

WASHINGTON Feb 27, 1861. 5 o'clock, P.M.

The peace Congress has adjourned. All is right. The compromise adopted by them will be endorsed by the National Congress.

J. M. Morehead.

The Political Status of Europe.

Though the mind is so intensely allied with the political issues at home, it may not be totally uninteresting to turn our thoughts for a few moments to the political status of Europe. In the January number of Blackwood's Magazine is an interesting article, entitled "The Political Year," but mainly devoted to considerations of the condition of England. From it, however, we gain the foundation of our reflections.

Of all the men in Europe, in the Emperor of the French, more than in them all, is centered the permanency of the present status of Europe. Upon his decision hangs the question of peace or war. War evidently does not enter into the designs of any of the other first rate powers. Russia, great military nation as she is, is too much exhausted by the Crimean struggle, and is too intent on the development of her internal resources, to be anxious for a renewal of the contest. England, with her heavy debt and extended territory in every quarter of the globe, finds her hands full to take care of her own business. Austria, tottering under a load of debt, suffering from a chronic deficiency of revenue, and hazy in the constitutional reform of the empire, desires nothing so much as repose. Prussia has become almost a by-word for her aversion to any activity in her foreign policy. It is France alone that sets the example of preparing for a general war, and that cherishes a political programme of which war appears to be the only issue.

With the exception of the restless French peace is anxiously desired by the whole of Europe. In fact there is a pressing demand for peace and repose. But France is arming, and England dare not be idle. France is her rival—an unscrupulous rival, the selfish ambition of whose Emperor is to do the best he can for France—to aggrandize her power, to extend her territory, to increase her commerce, to enlarge her public works, to enrich and beautify her towns, and to make every citizen content under an enlightened though somewhat despotic rule. The state of war through which alone the extension of French territory is possible, is of necessity opposed to the interests of other nations.

But Napoleon is trembling alive to circumstances. He takes advantage of every movement, follows the current of events, and works by the help of natural causes. He is one of the few men who know how to bend before the blast. It is beautiful to see how he accepts a defeat; how he smiles over a disappointment; how he keeps aside like an accomplished matador when he sees the bull coming with his head to the ground. Other men of equal power would have their vanity aroused, would bravely take the bull by the horns, and would attempt to push him back by main force. The Emperor calmly turns aside and bides his time. He believes in fate, and defers his acts to circumstances. Hence the peace of Europe hangs upon a poised pivot, and if Napoleon casts his sword in the war scales, the balance is lost, and to the victor will belong the spoils.

England is uneasy. She watches every

movement of the French Emperor with an interest as if in them were the issues of life and death. Neither she nor he has forgotten Waterloo or St Helena, and so long as he lives, will she fear. Their armies may fight together in the Crimea, in China—where national interests are at stake, but the eye of jealousy that keeps watch between them, never sleeps.

It is asserted by England that Napoleon has made a mistake in his Italian movements; that his original programme was to set Italy free from the Alps to the Adriatic—from West to East, not from North to South; and to obtain as a recompense the annexation of Savoy and Nice to France. It was to reproduce to some extent the programme of his uncle. But she asserts he set the ball to rolling, and it has gone much farther than he ever dreamt it would roll. In this England is rejoiced. Italy is capable of becoming a first class power—and more, a first class naval power, and as such she will hem in France on the South, as England hems her in on the North, and counterbalance the preponderance of French influence stretching as it does along the shores of Africa as well as of Europe.

The question now is, having put the ball in motion, will he permit it to run its race? Not if he can help it. Already he has asked England to stop the career of Garibaldi; but England is secretly too much rejoiced at Napoleon's discomfiture to interfere. He alone is responsible for the mistake; and he alone must counteract it. This he will do to his utmost, not to stultify himself as the prime mover of the Italian Revolution.

The political status of Europe, as well as of America is fruitful of great changes that command our deepest interest.

Meeting of Workmen in Boston.

The workmen of Boston held a large meeting at Faneuil Hall on Wednesday night, and severely denounced Senator Sumner.

Charles W. Wilder read a long address from the workmen of Massachusetts to their fellow citizens throughout the Union. The address sets forth at great length the causes which brought the present distracted state of affairs upon the country. It is particularly severe on the abolitionists, who have "joined every party to carry their nefarious purposes, and have in every case betrayed the party they have joined." The address calls upon all parties to lay aside party names and symbols, never to be taken up again, and to unite in an endeavor to preserve the Union. It recommends the formation of workmen's associations throughout the land, whose only motto shall be liberty, justice, and equal rights to all; and urges a national convention if Congress does not adopt such measures as will again unite the people.

The address was received with prolonged cheers, and "Yankee Doodle" and the "Star Spangled Banner" from the band, which were also greeted with applause. Mr. Wilder then read the following resolutions:

Resolved, That we tender to the Hon. John J. Crittenden our sincere thanks for the manner in which he received and presented to Congress the memorial of twenty three thousand citizens of Massachusetts, and for the address with which he vindicated them from the unworthy aspersions which were cast upon the intelligence of his constituents by the Hon. Chase, Sumner, the Senator of Massachusetts.

Resolved, That we respectfully request the Hon. John J. Crittenden to act for Massachusetts as well as for the great State of Kentucky, and to present in the Senate the foregoing address as embodying our reasons for the respectful petition of this meeting, that Congress will propose such amendments to the Constitution of the United States as will satisfy the border States and restore tranquility to the country.

Mr. Crittenden's name was received with three cheers and that of Mr. Sumner with prolonged groans and hisses.

South Carolina Satisfied.

The Charleston Courier says in answer to inquiries from friends, that there is no dissent or dissatisfaction in South Carolina in reference to the action of the Montgomery Congress. The Courier speaks as to the general and overwhelming tone of sentiment.

Individual dissent may exist as to particular Acts, or details of Acts, but the State heartily agrees and approves the action of the Congress, and will give, in the proper time, a hearty utterance to the cordial approval.

The Election.

On Thursday North Carolina held an election, first to vote on the bill calling a State Convention; secondly for delegates to said convention, if called.

The convention is to consider nothing but Federal matters, and if called its only object could be to pass an ordinance of secession. This, undoubtedly, was the only object of the secessionists; hence they have used every device possible to inflame the public mind and induce them to vote for a convention. Even the action of the Peace Conference was distorted into a horrible tale of aggression upon the South, leaving no honorable alternative but immediate secession.

Whether the secessionists have succeeded in carrying the State for Convention or not, we are unable to determine before going to press Friday morning. We have taken some pains to get as many returns as we could during the night.

As given in another place, our readers will see that we have abundant reason to hope for a settlement, and therefore the vote at this place is almost unanimous for "No Convention." We hope this report from Washington has made its thousands of voters all over the State.

So far as we have been able to learn the motive that influenced the great majority in voting "Convention," or "No Convention," it is the same as the motive which governed our vote, as we stated two weeks ago in the Times. "If on the day of the election we shall have given up all hope of an honorable settlement of our national difficulties, we shall vote 'Convention,' expressing our desire for this vote, for immediate secession. But if we still see hope for the Union, we shall vote 'No Convention,' as the secessionists might take us out of the Union."

The vote in Guilford county is 20 to 1 against convention. The vote in Greensboro was 30 for convention, and 600 against it. The returns from the county show, upon an average, about the same ratio.

Messrs. Jas. T. Morehead, Sr., Ralph Correll and C. P. Mendonhall, regular candidates, are no doubt elected. R. P. Dick, who was not a candidate, received about 300 votes in Greensboro.

We have received the following dispatches—

RALEIGH 21 P.M. About 600 votes polled, of which the disunion candidates are supposed to have about 70. This precinct will very likely go against a convention.

It is impossible to give the exact vote, as the polls have not been counted.

P. 3. 31 o'clock—Vote 615; will probably reach 750. The disunionists are allowed in all 100. Messrs. Badger, Holden and Busbee are no doubt elected in Wake.

WELDON.—The vote is almost unanimous for secession.

HENDERSON.—Secession, 84; Union, 6. GOLDSBORO.—Not much excitement nor a very large turnout; but nearly unanimous for secession.

JOHNSON county will vote strong for Union.

HILLSBORO.—The vote is 2 to 1 against convention, and at country precincts still stronger.

The Pacific.

The Confederate States have adopted a tariff, which is enforced not only with European trade, but with the present United States. Hence tobacco taken from North Carolina into South Carolina, pays 30 per cent; corn pays 15 per cent. This will only stop the trade for a while, and then the charges will have to be paid by the Confederate States.

The Attack on Fort Sumter.

A telegram from Washington to the Charleston Courier, dated February 24, says it is understood that Commissioners to the Peace Congress from several Southern States, including North Carolina, Virginia, Maryland and Kentucky, have united on a request to the Southern Congress to delay the attack upon Fort Sumter until after the inauguration of Lincoln, and the nature of his policy is announced.

RECEIPTS OF COTTON AT NORFOLK.—Within a few days several vessels laden with cotton have arrived at Norfolk, Va., from Savannah and Charleston. One of them, belonging to Massachusetts, came in bearing the Palmetto flag. The cotton is to be shipped from Norfolk to Europe. The vessels took out corn to the South and brought back cotton.

STATE NEWS.

81,000 REWARD.—Gov. Ellis, in accordance with a resolution of the Legislature, has issued a proclamation offering one thousand dollars reward for James R. S. Chipman charged with the murder of Martha Pennix in Guilford county. The murder was committed five years ago, and it will be remembered Chipman was tried and convicted, but escaped before the day appointed for his execution.

SAD ACCIDENT.—Mr. Emanuel Fisher, of Winston was badly injured by the firing of a cannon a few days ago. He with several other gentlemen were firing the cannon, on a festive occasion. Having fired the piece, Mr. Fisher went up to reload and poured the powder in the gun when it immediately exploded—the whole charge striking Mr. F. in the face and on the breast, blowing him some distance off breaking his right arm, and badly burning and tearing his face, eyes breast and arms. Mr. F.'s injuries are not regarded as mortal, but it will be some time before he is fully restored.

The Legislature adjourned *sine die* on last Monday. The captions of the bills passed are found on the 8th page of this paper. Some three or four hundred bills were snowed under by the hurry of the members, such as are candidates, to get home; none, however, of very general and pressing importance, that we now remember.

Atlantic, Tenn. & Ohio Railroad.

The *Irish Express* says: The entire line of this road, between Statesville and Charlotte, including the bridge at Elrod Creek, has been let to contract, and the work will be pushed with energy to completion. The acting President, Wm. Johnston, Esq., is a Napoleon in railroad matters, and will put forth all his energies to complete this enterprise in the shortest time possible.

Seizure of More Vessels.

New York failing to return the guns to Georgia, as promised, the Governor has caused several Northern vessels to be seized in the harbor of Savannah, which he says he will hold this time until the guns arrive at their proper destination. A man of some nerve.

The Arkansas Election.

The latest advices received at Washington from Little Rock, Arkansas, show the Convention has been ordered by a small vote of the people. The Convention consists of about seventy-five members, of which twenty-eight for immediate and unconditional secession have been elected, twenty for the preservation of the Union without condition, and twenty-seven for Arkansas adhering to the Union if the Peace Convention shall agree upon a compromise satisfactory to the border States. There is, therefore, every reason to hope that Arkansas will be saved from the ravages of the Southern epidemic.

The War Feeding in Louisiana!

BATON ROUGE, Feb. 20.

Since Mr. Lincoln's late speech, forecasting a coercion policy, war is deemed inevitable. No apprehensions are felt of the conflict in the South. On the first demonstration by the Lincoln government, the Provisional Government will send immediately a large army to the North. The South will never wait to be invaded.

One hundred thousand dollars were asked for to-day in Legislature to put the forts on the Mississippi in complete defence.

An appropriation bill, amounting to one million five hundred thousand dollars, passed the House.

Merchants' Meeting in Macon.

At a meeting of the merchants of Macon, held a few days since, it was resolved, in view of the present condition of things, to organize a Chamber of Commerce. Among the resolutions adopted were the following:

Resolved, That we pledge ourselves, at the earliest practicable period, to purchase our supplies from the European markets, and such others as offer to us the greatest inducements; and that we may furnish goods at this place on the most favorable terms possible.

Resolved, That the Banks of Georgia are respectfully invited to furnish the merchants of Georgia with the facilities to carry out this noble enterprise, and we do not intend to let both their interest and pleasure to aid in extending the commercial business of the Empire State of the South.

FORGET ME NOT.

Written for the Times.
Inscribed to Miss B.

BY FREDERIC ADOLPHUS.

If thou shouldst look within thine heart,
And there shouldst find one little spot
Unoccupied by any friend,
May I not say—"Forget me not!"

When music breathes her sweetest notes
And 'wakens memories once forgot,
Let music in my stead repeat
"Forget me not! forget me not!"

For music with her dulcet tones
More smoothly speaks than Burns or Scott,
Thou' I were there, if tongue should fail,
My eyes would speak—"Forget me not!"

When thou art mingling with the gay,
Whether it be in palace or cot,
Oh! then! let absence softly say
Each hour, each minute—"Forget me not!"

Oh yes! tho' some may flatter and praise,
To his eyes tones O! list thee not,
For he cannot speak so softly as I
These little words—"Forget me not!"

And when the pious knee bends
In prayer unto the Lord of Hosts,
Let my good angel softly whisper
Within thine ear—"Forget me not!"

When those dear eyes are closed in sleep,
And Fancy flies from spot to spot,
At each new turn that Fancy takes
Let something say—"Forget me not!"

And oh! if thou shouldst ever change,
And with some other cast thy lot,
Still, let me as a friend repeat
Th' oft repeated—"Forget me not!"

AGRICULTURAL.

How Pea-nuts Grow.

A correspondent of the Country Gentleman, writing from Scott's Hill, North Carolina, says:

The principal crop raised in this vicinity is the pea nuts or ground peas, as they are generally called. They promise to be very good, as the season has been very favorable for them. In my section of country there are two hundred thousand bushels raised. We consider that they are more profitable than cotton, where the land is suitable for their culture. They have been a source of great wealth to this section of the country. The following is the mode of cultivation:

The ground is well broken and then checked off two and a half feet each way. Two shelled peas in the hill. After they are up, they are cultivated by running a sweep sixteen or eighteen inches in width both ways, which the ground is stirred well around the plant, and all the grass taken out. Very little dirt is put around the place, as nearly level culture is the best. This process of working must be continued every two weeks, until they meet and cover the ground, when grass will cease to grow, which is about three months from the time of planting.

They require very neat culture. The pea grows entirely in the ground. They blossom as the field pea, but they put out a stem from the bloom which penetrates the ground about three inches, when the pea is formed on the end of it. They are dug with a plow made for that purpose, passing under the bunch, when they are picked off at leisure. It is a difficult thing for an inexperienced person to know when they are ripe enough to dig; but when nearly all the leaves are shed, and the peas, on opening, nearly all present a reddish appearance, they will do for digging. Good land will produce from fifty to seventy-five bushels to the acre.

Stick a Pin Here!

WHAT KIND OF CULTURE PAYS BEST?
To illustrate the truth we would impress upon every reader of the Times, let us take two fields, side by side—one of 20 acres, and one of 10 acres, both sown to wheat last year; market price of the land is \$10 per acre.

FIRST FIELD (20 acres.)	Dr.
To Plowing 20 acres, at \$1.50	\$ 30
" 30 bushels of seed, at 1.00	30
" Sowing and harrowing 20 acres, at 50c	10
" Harvesting 20 acres, at 1.25	25
" Threshing and marketing 240 bush. 10c	24
" Interest on cost of land	12
" Taxes on assessed value	2
" Repairs and interest on first cost of fencing	4
" Gathering stones, and sundry expenses	4
Credit by 240 bush. wheat, \$1.	\$240.
Net profit,	\$19

SECOND FIELD (10 acres.)	Dr.
To plowing 10 acres, at 1.50	\$ 15
" 15 bushels, at 1.00	15
" Sowing and harrowing 10 acres, at 50c	5
" Harvesting 10 acres, at 1.30	13
" Threshing & marketing 170 bus. 10c.	17
" Interest on cost of land	6
" Taxes on 10 acres,	1
" Repairs and interest on cost of fencing	2
" Gathering stones and incidentals.	2
Credit by 170 bush. of wheat, \$1.	\$170
Net profit on 10 acres,	\$94

The above figures are worth studying. By raising the yield from 12 to 17 bushels per acre, we get \$5 less profit from 10 acres than from 20. The several items cost of land, expenses of collecting etc.,

are put at a fair, moderate—too low if anything—and they are the same in each case. If we increase these expenses, it will increase the net profit in favor of the smaller field. The same estimates will answer for corn, oats, potatoes, etc. Now for the lesson taught. Does any one doubt that it would be easy to increase the yield 5 bushels per acre by taking one half of the first field and cultivating it thoroughly, plowing it deep, subsoiling and draining when necessary, and manuring—in short, treating it as you would if trying to obtain a premium from an Agricultural Society? Would it cost over \$20 per acre to put it in a condition to yield this increased crop every year? Certainly not. Then why not sell off ten acres, and expend two-thirds of the proceeds upon the other ten acres, and save the one-third for other purposes.

Farmers cultivate too much land. If they will take into account the extra cost of tilling a large surface for the same crop, they can but discover that a little land well tilled will pay better and involve less care than the same expense on a large surface. You may laugh at our notions of "high farming," but we have on our side the facts, the figures, and—the "dimes." Stick a pin here!

Mulching Wheat with Buckwheat.

Dr. C. Harlan of Wilmington, Del. advocates sowing buckwheat with wheat in the fall. He says the buckwheat will often grow two feet high before the frost kills it. It will prevent the winds from sweeping the earth away from the tender roots, and will assist in preventing the frost from throwing out the crop; and when spring returns, it will rot down and assist to nourish the young plant when it most needs it. Something in this idea.

OUR HOMES.

Ladies' Dresses in Muddy Weather.

It is an unpleasant sight to see the ladies in the streets, on rainy days, allow their dresses to trail in the mud. This is unpardonable. There is no impropriety in raising the skirts high enough to keep them out of the dirt; there is a very unlady-like prudery in refusing to raise them slightly when cleanliness requires it. It is not necessary, however, for any lady to hold her dress with her hands to keep it out of the mud. The English women, says a European writer, understand these things better than we do, go out walking in rain and mud, wearing long dresses, and, without taking their hands from their muffs, come home with the clothing as cleanly as when they started out. How do they do it? They wear skirts that do not reach lower than the ankle; short enough, in fact, to keep clear of the mud without any lifting. The dress is worn long, but is looped up when the lady is in the street. The loops are a late invention, and are now the fashion in Great Britain. A woman who should go out in muddy weather without them would be considered a prude. They are made thus: There is a belt of black ribbon, three-quarters of an inch wide, and long enough to go round the lady's waist, with a hook at one end and an eye at the other, as a fastening; a piece of the same kind of ribbon three yards long, is attached to the end and the middle of the belt. The belt is now put on with the hook and eye in front; and hanging down on each side is a loop of black ribbon, three-quarters of a yard long. When the lady is about to go out, she puts on her belt, and puts a part of the lower portion of her dress through each loop, which is thus raised into four festoons, all of it is above the lower edge of the petticoat. She then walks out with her hands free, her dress clean, and her conscience at ease; and if she wishes to enter a house, she can take her dress out of the loops in an instant. The looped dress not only clean but graceful, and it shows a white petticoat, one of the most beautiful articles of ladies' apparel, to much advantage.

In England, however, a white petticoat is not considered indispensable; on the contrary, scarlet woolen petticoats are much worn by most fashionable people, as also are red woolen stockings. Indeed, the white cotton stockings are the exception, and not the rule, for London wear in winter. Wool is ordinarily worn, sometimes scarlet, or scarlet with black stripes, or plaid with a variety of colors. And then the shoes are not of thin cloth, with paper soles, but Balmoral boots, with heavy uppers and thick soles, lacing up in front, as if they were made for beings of flesh and

blood, bred on roast beef, and good for real service, hard work, sturdy health and long life. Our American women are too much in the habit of following bad fashions, and neglecting good ones. If they will just adopt the healthful practices, as well as the expensive luxuries, of European aristocracy, it will be far better, as well as more creditable to them. We are glad to see, however, that a correct taste is being exercised by our ladies. They study health and comfort more than the fashions, and we may expect to see them as rosy-cheeked and robust as any of our English cousins.—*Home Journal.*

Sure Remedy for a Felon.

This very painful eruption, with all the "remedies" recommended, is seldom arrested until it has run a certain course, after causing great suffering two or three days and nights. The following is said to be a certain cure: "Take a pint of common soft soap, and stir in air-slacked lime till it is of the consistency of glazier's putty. Make a leather thimble, fill it with this composition, and insert the finger therein, and a cure is certain." This is a domestic application that every housekeeper can apply promptly.

Fruit Cake.

One pound of flour, one pound of sugar, three quarters of a pound of butter, and ten eggs. Beat the yolks of the eggs and sugar together, add the flour, and the butter beaten to a cream, and beat the whites of the eggs to a light froth, and mix them in lightly. Put in two pounds of currants, one pound of raisins, stoned and cut in two, one pound of citron in slips, one tablespoonful each, of mace and cinnamon, and one gill of brandy. Sprinkle a little flour over the fruit before stirring it into the cake. Bake in round tins lined with buttered paper; fill them two inches deep, and bake for an hour in a quick oven. This cake improves with age for several weeks or months.

Wedding Cake.

One pound of flour, nine eggs, whites and yolks beaten separately, one pound of butter beaten to a cream, one pound of brown sugar, one teaspoonful of molasses, one nutmeg, one teaspoonful of ground allspice, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, and one gill of brandy; beat all together well. Wash and dry three pounds of currants, seed and cut in two three pounds of raisins, one pound of citron in slips; sprinkle half a pound of flour over the fruit, mixing it well through, and stir into the cake. Put the mixture one and a half inches deep, in round tins lined with buttered paper, and bake two hours in a moderate oven, and afterward ice it.

Loaf Cake.

One pound of butter beaten to cream, two pounds of pulverized sugar, three pounds of flour, six well-beaten eggs, three teaspoonfuls of saleratus, one teaspoonful of ground cinnamon, half a nutmeg, one pound of currants, and pound of seeded raisins cut in two; mix well, and bake, in three loaves, in buttered basins, in a moderate oven for one hour.

To Destroy Warts.

Dissolve as much common washing soda as the water will take up; wash the warts with this for a minute or two, and let them dry without wiping. Keep the water in a bottle and repeat the washing often, and it will take away the largest warts.

Correct Speaking.

We advise all young people to acquire in early life the habit of good language, both in speaking and writing, and to abandon, as early as possible, any use of slang words and phrases. The longer they live, the more difficult the acquisition of language will be; and if the golden age of youth, the proper season for the acquisition of language, be passed in its abuse, the unfortunate victim of neglected education is very probably doomed to talk slang for life. Money is not necessary to procure this education. Every man has it in his power. He has merely to use the language which he reads, instead of slang which he hears, to form his taste from the best speakers and poets of the country to treasure up choice phrases in his memory, and to habituate himself to their use—avoiding, at the same time, that pedantic precision which shows rather the weakness of a vain ambition than the polish of an educated mind.

AN ERA

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Feb. 9—

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Richmond.

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ANDERSON, GREEN & HAWES.
(Successors to Aug. Anderson & Co.) Wholesale
dealers in Ribbons, Bonnets and Millinery Goods, 101
Main Street, RICHMOND, VA. aug. 25—cm.

CARLTON, CHAMBERLAIN & CO.,
No. 111 Main Street, RICHMOND, Virginia. Wholesale
dealers in Boots, Shoes, Hats, Suits, Leather, French
Paper, Trunks, Trunks, Trunks, &c. Also of their own make
saddle leather goods, suitable for Plantation and
Railroad hands. They keep always on hand the largest
and best selected stock of goods in their line, which they sell
in this market—all of which will be sold on the most ac-
commodating terms. aug. 25—cm.

1800...FALL TRADE...DIRECT IMPORTATION...1800.
CLARKSON, ANDERSON & CO.,
No. 106 Main street, RICHMOND, VA.
IMPORTERS OF HARDWARE, CUTLERY,
GUNS, AND "ANCHOR" BOILING CLOTHS.

have received, per ship "Saxon Links," direct to
ware, and from the manufacturers in the Eastern States,
their goods of American make, to which they invite the
attention of the merchants. They also have on hand
North Carolina, guaranteeing to sell as cheap as can be
for "Fairbank's" very celebrated Scales, which they sell
at manufacturers' prices. Orders shall receive their
prompt and careful attention. Sept. 1—ly.

DIME HOTEL, and RESTAURANT,
Kept on the EUROPEAN PLAN, 34 Main Street,
RICHMOND, VA. Lodging Rooms by the DAY, WEEK
or MONTH. \$9. Meals at all hours.
Sept. 1—cm. W. H. HAYWARD.

GEORGE L. BIDGOOD, Bookseller,
STATIONER and dealer in FANCY ARTICLES,
Agent of the Book and Tract Depository of the Virginia
Conference, No. 161 Main street, (one door below Moore's
Kent, Paine & Co.) RICHMOND, VA. keeps on hand
one of the largest and most complete assortment of Books
in his line, in the South—and at publisher's rates. Spe-
cial attention to orders. Sept. 1—cm.

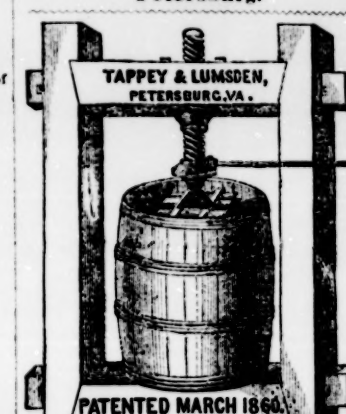
RICHARDSON & CO., deal exclusive-
ly in, and keep for sale in quantities to suit pur-
chasers, at their Warehouses, No. 52 Main street, RICH-
MOND, Va., all kinds of CARPETINGS, MATTINGS,
FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, RUGS, Mats, Curtains, Goods,
Window Shades, Table Oil Cloths, Piano and Table Covers,
&c. They will have made to order Carpets, Oil Cloths,
Window Curtains and shades. We have received im-
ported goods for the Fall trade, and are now prepared to
offer buyers a splendid stock to select from, of goods in
our line—the assortment, embracing goods from the low-
est to the highest prices, that will be sold at moderate
profits. In our Curtain department will be found the best
test styles of material with all the trimmings, fabrics, &c.,
of the best kind. Visitors to the City are respectfully
invited to examine our stock. Sept. 8—cm.

R. L. DICKINSON, (successor to Bin-
ford, Dickinson & Weldiger), manufacturers of all
kinds of Silk and Fur Hats, and wholesale dealer in
Caps, Ladies' and Children's Furs, No. 78 Main st., Rich-
mond, Va. midly—cm.

THOS. M. SMITH...EDWARD H. RHODES...G. W. WILSON...W. S. REY.
SMITH, RHODES & CO., Importers
and dealers in Hardware, Cutlery, Guns, Saddlery,
Anchor Bolting Cloth, &c., No. 22, Pearl street, RICH-
MOND, VA. aug. 25—cm.

WADSWORTH, TURNER & CO.,
RICHMOND, VA. Importers and Wholesale Deal-
ers in Foreign and Domestic DRUGS, and Sole Agents
for Virginia, of the celebrated "Rock Island" (N. C.) Ware-
houses, "Kersey's Jeans and Cassimeres." We offer
to the Trade, a large stock of the best Foreign Fabrics, se-
lected by our resident Agent in Europe, and imported direct
to this market; and also a complete and full assort-
ment of American goods, both purchased by, and consigned
to us, at such rates, as to offer as great inducements to
purchasers, as can possibly be presented in any other
market. Sept. 1—cm.

Petersburg.



Engines, Saw Mills, Mill Gear-
ing, Horse Powers and Threshers, Tobacco Screws
and Mills, Hydraulic Presses, Cotton Gin Irons, &c., on
hand and made to order. Above is a list of laboring
Tobacco Screws, which carries its lever back and forward
without change. Our Power and Thresher will thresh 20
bushels wheat per day, with four horses.

TAPPEY & LUMSDEN, Petersburg, Va.,
Opposite Jarratt's Hotel.
Sept. 8—ly.

HATS, CAPS, FURS &c.—At No.
17 Sycamore Street, PETERSBURG, VA. I wish
to make known to COUNTRY MERCHANTS and pur-
chasers generally, that I have received my Fall Stock of
HATS, CAPS, FURS, &c., which is very large and varied
and embraces all the new and desirable styles and qual-
ities, from the cheapest Negro Hats and Caps, to the finest
dress Hats for gentlemen. I have taken great care in the
selection of this stock, and from my long experience in
the business feel justified in saying that it cannot be sur-
passed by any other establishment north or south. Coun-
try Merchants are particularly invited to call and exam-
ine, with the assurance that my prices and terms shall be
satisfactory. [mh. 21—ly] JAMES E. WOLFE

STRANGERS Visiting Petersburg al-
ways wish to see every thing of interest. An hour
can be spent in the large Establishment of J. F. YOUNG,
corner of Bank and Sycamore streets, to a better advan-
tage than at any other place in this city. If you do not
wish to purchase anything, the proprietor or clerks will
take the greatest pleasure in showing all the latest styles
of Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Silver Ware, and Fancy
Goods, and explain the difference in quality and price.
If you should find any thing to suit your fancy, you can
rest assured it will not be misrepresented as to the qual-
ity. An unlimited invitation is extended to all.

J. F. YOUNG.

N. B.—Watches repaired by the best workmen, and
warranted to give entire satisfaction. Jewelry mended in
the best manner and made to look as good as new, at the
Marble Front. aug. 25—cm.

1800...SPRING STOCK...1800
WHOLESALE CONFECTIONERY
The subscriber has received, and begs to call the
attention of wholesale dealers to his splendid stock of
Confectioneries, Fruits, Nuts, Fancy Goods,
Pickles, Preserves, Brandy Peaches,
Cordials, Syrups, Sardines, Soda, Nutmegs,
Scotch Ale, London Porter, Matches,
Blacking, Perfumery, Soaps, Playing Cards,
Baskets, Musical Instruments, Toys, &c.
Also, a large variety of Novelties, usually to be found in
similar establishments. New arrivals of Choice Fruits,
Nuts, &c., tri-weekly, from Baltimore and New York.
Orders solicited, and promptly and faithfully ex-
cuted. (Successor to S. H. MARKS.)
midly—ly No. 82 Sycamore st., Petersburg, Va.

BOOT AND SHOE STORE!—Hav-
ing purchased of J. B. F. BOONE his entire stock
of Boots and Shoes, the undersigned would respectfully an-
nounce to the citizens of Greensboro and surrounding
country, that they intend keeping a
GOOD ASSORTMENT OF BOOTS AND SHOES,
and other articles connected with that line of business
always on hand—which they are determined to sell very
low, and for CASH ONLY.
Opposite Brittain's Hotel. B. G. GRAHAM & CO.
July 21—4f

(Continued from 1st page.)

with my lecture these last two evenings, is a miracle to me. The shock I received I feared would ruin me, but I have risen under its terrible weight by an effort of the will, and I trust by burying myself deeper in literary life to outlive it and do some good for humanity.

It was the evening before I left New York, I dropped into the News office to say good-by to Mr. Haller and my other friends, when Harry Willard urged me very warmly to call, with him, on Ada who was spending a few weeks with Maud. I don't know how it was I felt unusually cheerful, and without the least hesitation said, "I'll go." I had not seen either Maud or Ada since I was at Willow Valley; and I had a great desire to meet them once again before any change should take place in their life. On our arrival we found quite a company in the parlor. Maud was not there. Ada was delighted to meet me and scolded me very much for not making her a visit during the summer. For an hour I enjoyed her society. Feeling desirous to make a few calls before retiring, I begged to be excused, and after bidding Ada a warm good-by, leaving my compliments for Maud, I left the happy company. As I stepped into the hall, a servant addressed me,

"Is this Mr. Wayland?"

"It is."

"Will you be kind enough to step up stairs to Miss Maud's private parlor, she wishes to see you?"

"Certainly!" and I followed the servant.

I found Maud sitting on the sofa, as I approached her, she rose and greeted me very lady-like, saying,

"Mr. Wayland, pardon my boldness, but I understand you leave to-morrow for the South—will you be kind enough to take charge of this package and deliver it to Miss ———, of Baltimore?"

"With pleasure."

Then there was a pause—a long one—our eyes met, as I gazed upon the object of my love, a strange desire took hold of me to once again press my lips to hers. I gently put my arm around her waist and leaned forward to kiss her. It was the act of a second. She instantly withdrew from me, as pale as death.

"Sir, are you aware of your boldness?"

Again came that dreaded pride pouring into my soul like the flood of some pent-up river which has broken over the embankment and rushes madly through the land.

"Maud, I have loved you, and that love prompted me to commit the rash act you so indignantly condemn—you have now taught me truly to be the man!—Farewell for ever!"

I turned and left her, as I did so, she sprang towards me, it was too late, I was on the stairs, my ears heard her cry,

"Horace, come back, you are forgiven!"

In another minute I reached the lower hall, she appeared at the head of the stairs, the same wild cry I heard,

"Horace, I love you!" and then she came bounding down, calling my name. I reached the door and instantly gained the street—again I heard my name called.

"Horace! dear Horace!" and all was still. My heart threw off the load of awful pride, and wept, like a child, over the avalanche which almost seemed to bury me in its mighty grief. So sudden it came, but lasting will be its ruin—for it has crushed two hearts for ever!

(To be continued.)

CAPITONS

Of the Acts Passed by the General Assembly of 1860-61, and Ratified by the Speakers of the two Houses.

An Act for the relief of the banks and the people.

[The act authorized the suspension of specie payment by repealing the penalty.]

An act to incorporate the Gardner Valley Mining Company.

An act for the appointment of an additional Inspector of Flour, Provisions and Storage, in the town of Wilmington.

An act to repeal an act passed at the session of 1858-9, entitled "an act granting to the Superior Court of Burke county original and exclusive jurisdiction of all criminal causes and State prosecutions, where the intervention of a jury may be necessary."

An act to provide for the purchase of arms and munitions of war.

[Appropriating \$500,000.]

An act incorporating Courts of Oyer and Terminer.

[Gives the Courts of Oyer and Terminer a grand jury.]

An act to authorize the holding of a Court of Oyer and Terminer in Caswell county, for

the trial of a negro charged with having committed a rape upon a white woman.

An act to authorize and empower the sheriffs of William Pollock, late sheriff to the county of Jones, to collect arrearages of taxes.

An act for the relief of the sheriffs of W. W. Ward, late sheriff of Martin.

[Authorizes them to collect arrearages of taxes.]

An act to alter the time of opening the polls in elections of the precincts of Salisbury, Wilmington, Asheville and Lexington.

An act to consolidate the various acts heretofore passed to incorporate the town of Statesville, in the county of Iredell.

An act to repeal an act passed at the session of 1858-9, concerning Cherokee and Robeson counties.

An act providing for heating and lighting the Capitol.

[Authorizes an appropriation of \$2,500 for putting in gas pipes and glazes.]

An act to authorize the holding of a Court of Oyer and Terminer in Northampton county.

An act to provide for taking the list of taxable in Oregon district, Beaufort county.

An act to repay the Banks moneys improperly collected from them.

An act for the relief of Daniel Dougherty.

An act to incorporate the Gibson Hill Mining Company, in the county of Guilford.

An act to prohibit the emancipation of slaves by will.

An act concerning the call of a Convention of the people of the State to consider our Federal affairs.

An act for the protection of the Haywood Male and Female Academies.

An act to prevent the felling of timber in certain streams in Iredell county.

An act to change the place of holding the Court of Wards, in Northampton county.

An act to incorporate Judson Female College, in the town of Henderson.

An act to appoint tax collectors for the counties of Wayne, Haywood, Burke, Pasquotank, Mecklenburg, Iredell, Davidson, Anson, Union and other counties.

An act to incorporate the Baltimore and North Carolina Copper and Gold Mining Company.

An act to incorporate Silver Valley Mining Company, in the county of Davidson.

An act to incorporate the Davidson Copper Mining Company.

An act to prevent the felling timber in, or otherwise obstructing, the arm of the North prong of Belows Creek, in Forsyth county.

An act to incorporate the Chatham Railroad Company.

[This act makes no appropriation, but simply gives a charter to construct a road from the Coal Fields to Raleigh, or some point on the N. C. Railroad, near Raleigh.]

An act to lay off and establish the county of Transylvania from portions of Buncombe and Jackson counties.

An act to amend an act entitled "an act to establish the Bank of Commerce."

[The act provides for the removal of certain restrictions under which the bank has heretofore labored.]

An act to secure the completion of the Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford Railroad, and to amend the charter thereof.

[Authorizes an exchange of State bonds, to the amount of one million of dollars, and the State takes a mortgage upon the road.]

An act to enable the Fayetteville and Western Railroad Company to extend their road from the Coal Fields to some point on the North Carolina Railroad, near Lexington.

[The act authorizes an exchange of bonds with the State to the amount of \$200,000, and that not a dollar of said appropriation should be paid by the State until the iron for said road had first been manufactured in this State, and the road was graded.]

An act to establish a county by the name of Mitchell from portions of Yancey, McDowell, Burke and Watauga.

An act to secure the improvement and provide for the equipment of the Albemarle & Chesapeake Canal, and the waters connected therewith.

[An appropriation of \$200,000 was made, and the work pledged for its payment.]

An act to incorporate the Green Swamp Company.

An act to amend an act entitled "an act to incorporate the town of Charlotte, in the county of Mecklenburg."

An act to incorporate the Greensboro Gas Light Company.

An act to incorporate Independent Order of Odd Fellows, Swannanoa Lodge, No. 53, Asheville, in the county of Buncombe.

An act to incorporate the Valley River Gold Mining and Aqueduct Company of Cherokee.

An act for the completion of the buildings of the North Carolina Institution for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind, and for other purposes.

[The act appropriates the sum of two thousand dollars.]

An act to incorporate the Duplin Riflemen.

An act to amend an act passed by the General Assembly of the State of North Carolina, at its session of 1858-9, to incorporate Perquimans Male and Female Academy.

An act to amend the charter of the town of Newbern.

An act to amend the charter of the town of Morganton.

An act concerning the daily reading of records of courts.

An act to amend an act to create a Sinking Fund.

An act to amend and extend the provisions of the 6th section of the 48th chapter of the Revised Code, entitled Fences.

An act to improve the road from John At-

len's to the top of the Blue Ridge at Fisher's Gap, in the county of Surry.

An act to repeal section 11, chapter 169, of the laws of North Carolina, passed at the session of 1858-9.

An act to allow less than a majority of the magistrates of Iredell and Chatham counties to transact county business.

An act to amend an act incorporating the Western North Carolina Railroad Company.

An act to amend an act to incorporate the Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford Railroad Company.

An act to provide for the completion of and amend the charter of the Western Railroad Company.

An act to amend an act entitled "an act to incorporate the Atlantic, Tennessee and Ohio Railroad Company."

An act to construct a Railroad from Dallas, North Carolina, to the South Carolina line.

An act to amend the Charter of the Farmers Bank of North Carolina.

An act to incorporate the Richlands Institute in the county of Haywood.

An act to incorporate the Wilmington and Wrightville Turnpike company.

An act to release and remit any penalties or forfeitures, &c. incurred by the Ligonie Mining and Manufacturing Company.

An act to incorporate the Granville Independent Grays.

An act to authorize the construction of a Turnpike road from Mitchell's High Peak on Black Mountain to intersect one or more points in Buncombe county.

An act to authorize the sale of the old jail in the town of Wilkesboro.

An act to authorize the County Trustees of Iredell county to sell lots in the town of Statesville.

An act to amend an act entitled "an act to incorporate Bascom College at Leicester in the county of Buncombe."

An act supplemental to an act passed at the present session of the General Assembly to incorporate the Chatham Railroad Company—

[This bill provides for a loan of \$200,000 on the part of the State.]

An act to incorporate the Caswell Railroad Company. [Allows the North Carolina Railroad to subscribe \$50,000 for the construction of a Railroad from the Company Shops to the Town of Milton.]

An act to provide for the sale of the State's interest in the Cape Fear and Deep River Navigation Company.

An act to amend the charter of the Town of Warsaw.

An act to construct a Plank Road from Trenton, Jones county, to some point on the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad.

An act concerning a public road from Taylorsville to Boone in Watauga county.

An act for the relief of the Raleigh and Greenville Plank Road Company.

A bill to create the Artillery Corps of North Carolina.

An act to incorporate the Bank of Western North Carolina.

An act to incorporate the Black Mountain Turnpike Company.

An act to amend the Revised Code concerning tax for Common Schools as it relates to the Counties of Ashe and Alleghany.

An act to incorporate the Trustees of Tally Ho Female Academy, in the county of Granville.

An act to amend an act passed at the Session of 1860-1, amendatory of an act to incorporate the McDowell and Yancey Turnpike, passed at the Session of 1858-9.

[The act makes an appropriation of \$3,000.]

An act to incorporate "Green Hill Cemetery," in the county of Buncombe.

An act to incorporate the Asheville "Water Company," in the county of Buncombe.

An act to incorporate Killwinning Lodge No. 64, A. Y. M. in the town of Wadesboro, in the county of Anson.

An act to authorize James H. Allen, late Sheriff of Brunswick county, to collect arrearages of taxes due said Sheriff.

An act to authorize the sheriffs of George W. Glass, late Sheriff of McDowell county, to collect arrearages of taxes.

An act to incorporate the Jefferson Academy in the county of Ashe.

An act to incorporate the "Greensboro Hotel Company."

An act to incorporate the "Wilmington Horse Artillery Troop."

An act to incorporate the Union Agricultural, Mechanical & Commercial Society, at Newbern.

An act to incorporate the Chatham Mining Company.

An act to amend an act entitled "an act for the relief of such persons as may suffer from the destruction of the Records of Pitt county, occasioned by the burning of the Courthouse, passed at the Session of 1858-9, to extend the time of relief under the Act from three years to six years."

An Act for the relief of Evans Ferguson and Ben. Smith, free persons of color, permitting them to choose their masters and become slaves.

An act to revise and amend an act to incorporate the town of Thomasville.

An act to construct a branch from the Wilmington & Weldon Railroad to, or near the town of Fayetteville.

[This act authorizes an exchange of bonds to the amount of \$200,000.]

An act to incorporate the Wilmington Water Works Company.

An act to incorporate the Carrolton Copper Mining Company, of Baltimore.

An act to authorize to the Commissioners of the town of Hertford to sell town lots, &c.

An act to incorporate the "Bancroft Riflemen."

An act concerning the town of Wilmington, authorizing an act empowering the authorities to lay a tax upon new subjects.

An act to incorporate the city of Morehead.

An act to incorporate Adams Hill Mining Company.

An act to extend the time for registering grants, deeds and other conveyances.

An act to amend an act passed at the Session of the General Assembly for the years 1858-9, entitled "an act to incorporate Mary Hill College."

An act for the preventing of felling of timber in the streams of Wickham Creek, Bear Swamp, Strong Creek and Abasco Swamp, in the county of Hertford.

An act to repeal and amend the Act of 1854-5 entitled "an act to extend the limits of the town of Asheville," and repeal all former acts of incorporation.

An act to lay off and establish a new county by the name of Clay.

An act to incorporate the "Valley River Mining Company."

An act to incorporate the "Greenboro & Leasville Railroad Company."

[Grants a charter simply.]

An act to incorporate the Milton and Yanceyville Junction Railroad Company.

[No appropriation.]

An act supplemental to an act passed at the present Session of the General Assembly, entitled "An Act to lay off and establish a new county by the name of Mitchell."

An act to amend an act entitled "an Act to incorporate the Town of Edenton."

An act to survey and establish the county line between the counties of Surry and Wilkes.

An act to incorporate the Fayetteville Gas Light Company.

An act to incorporate the Town of Enfield.

An act to incorporate Warren Lodge, No. 101, A. Y. M.

An act to incorporate the Trustees of Balls Creek Camp Ground in Catawba county.

An act to amend an Act entitled "an act for the government of Elizabeth City in the county of Pasquotank."

An act to incorporate Belverne Academy in the county of Beaufort.

An act to incorporate the Albemarle Steam Packet company.

An act to incorporate the Hillsboro Military Academy.

An act to Charter the Stateville and Tennessee Turnpike company.

An act to incorporate Reddicks Creek Mining company.

An act concerning the management of the poor in the county of Forsythe.

An act concerning the Insane Asylum of North Carolina.

An act to amend an act passed at the present session of the General Assembly entitled "an act to appoint a Tax collector for Wayne and other counties."

An act to authorize Dan'l P. Johnson and Ambrose Lutz to establish a Toll bridge on the Catawba river.

An act to prohibit the Sale of Spirituous Liquors within two miles of Reynoldson Institute in the county of Gates.

An act to incorporate Concord Copper Mining Company.

An act to incorporate the Tokay Wine Company of Fayetteville.

An act to incorporate the Bank of Roxboro. [Authorizes a Capital Stock of two hundred thousand dollars to be divided into shares of fifty dollars each.]

An act to amend the 1st section of the 120th chapter Revised Code entitled "Weeks."

An act to lay off and locate a Road from the Town of Statesville to the town of Wilkesboro.

An act supplemental to an act passed at the present session of the General Assembly, laying off and establishing the county of Transylvania.

An act concerning the Wardens of the poor for the county of Wake.

An act to incorporate Greensboro Cemetery Company.

An act to incorporate the Salem Camp Ground in Lincoln county.

An act to incorporate Yackie College in the county of Davidson.

An act to incorporate "Oak Hill Military Academy" in the county of Granville.

An act to repeal so much of the 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th and 15th sections of the 187th chapter of the Revised Code, as relates to the Courts of Washington.

An act to amend the 70th chapter of the Revised Code—Militia.

An act to incorporate the Lincoln Copper and Gold Mining Company.

An act to change the time of closing the polls in the county of Washington.

An act to incorporate Carolina Copper and Gold Mining Company.

An act to allow the Raleigh and Gaston Rail Road Company to increase its Capital Stock.

An act to incorporate the Buncombe Powder Manufacturing Company, located in the county of Buncombe.

An act to incorporate the Canogaah Mining Company.

An act for the Relief of Davidson College. An act to declare what shall be sufficient to constitute the crimes of Rapes, carnally knowing and abusing a Female child under the age of ten years, and Buggery.

An act to authorize and empower Samuel Brooks, late Sheriff of Hyde County, to collect

arrearages of Taxes due him the year 1855.

An act to incorporate the Salem and Thomasville Turnpike Company.

An act to incorporate various Military Companies in the State.

[This act incorporates the Percy Woods Cavalry, the Wake Light Dragoons, and various other companies.]

An act to amend the Charter of the Town of Salisbury and to establish the corporate limits of said town.

An act for the protection of the North Carolina Cherokee Indians. [Prohibits the sale of squatters lands among them.]

An act, amendatory of the Act of the Cape Fear.

An act to amend the Revised Code, concerning Widows.

An act concerning Female Persons. An act concerning the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad Company.

An act concerning the payment of Tolls on Roads.

An act to amend the Revised Code entitled "Deputies and other fish."

An act to charter the Charlotte and St. Catherine's Railroad Company.

An act to change the rules of evidence in indictments for trading with slaves.

An act to amend the Revised Code concerning Free Negroes.

An act to amend the charter of the Town of Lincoln.

An act giving two additional terms of Superior Courts to Cleveland.

An act to extend the limits of the Town of Lexington.

An act requiring the registration of Carriage Roads.

An act to prevent damage by camp fires.

An act to amend section 16 and 17 of chapter 34 of the Revised Code.

An act to allow the sale of certain property in the Town of Statesville.

An act to amend an act of 1858-59 entitled "Revenue."

An act to incorporate the North Carolina Fibre Company.

An act to prevent free negroes hiring or having control of slaves.

An act to incorporate the Cherokee Mining Company.

An act to incorporate the Town of Rockingham.

An act to incorporate the Town of Jamesville in Martin county.

An act to protect the Agricultural Fair Grounds at Newbern.

An act to extend the corporate limits of the town of Monroe.

An act to incorporate the Independent Grays, Topsail Riflemen, Franklin Rifles, Albemarle Guards, and the Sharon Riflemen.

An act providing for running the dividing line between the counties of Wayne and Green.

An act to incorporate the Citizen's Gas Light Company in Newbern.

An act to provide for limited partnerships.